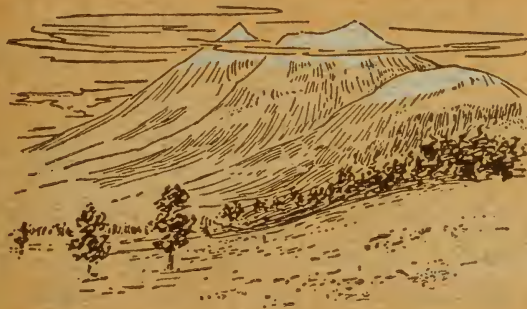


PS 3587
M 15 A7
1907

Arizona

A Tribute



Delos H. Smalley

Chicago

Decorations by
Marion Miller
from
Sketches and Photographs
by the Author

Copyright, MCMVII, by
Delos H. Smalley

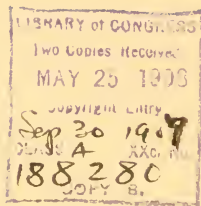
Arizona

A Tribute



Delos H. Smalley
Chicago





PS 3537
.M15A7
1907

Am. Mus. Nat. Hist.
June 6, 1908.
MP 268434

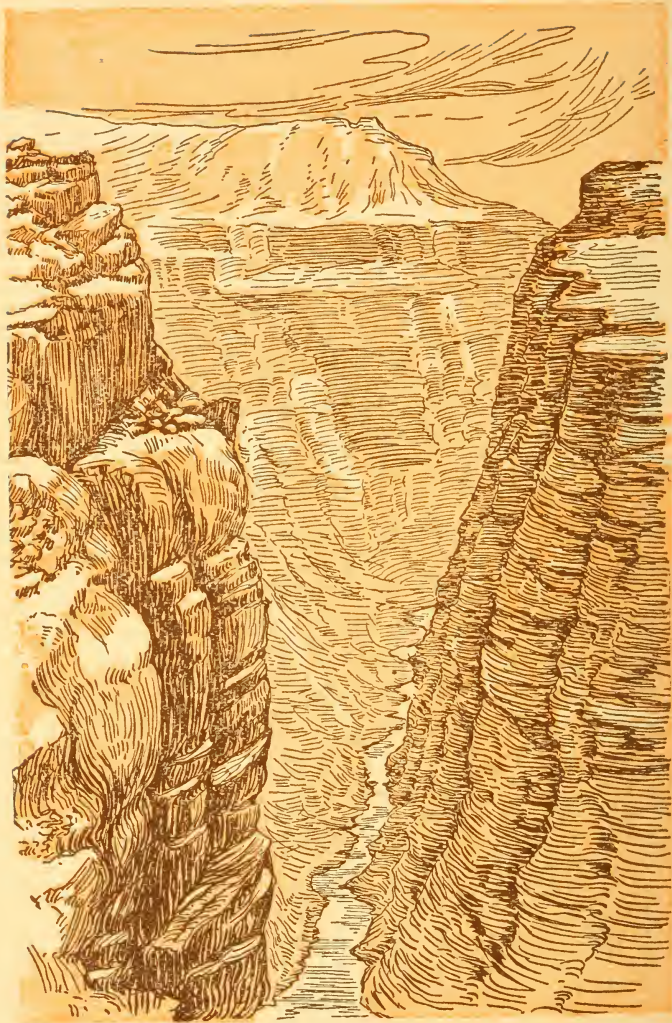


The San Francisco Peaks

I



EATH heaven's arched and
wide-expanded dome,
Lie many lands of beauty,
rare with charm;
Where seeking pleasure, com-
fort, health, or home,
Or airs that cool, or climes that gently
warm,
Man journeys far afield: nor spares the gold,
His meed for toil through weary days untold.
Some to the pyramids on Egypt's plain,
And some, to cities old by distant main:
Some to the winding floods, where castle-
towers
Time years of men, as men take note of
hours:
Some seek clear lakes, reflecting Alpine
snow;
Some, sunny slopes, where vine and olive
grow;
But knowing not thy charms, they yet
have missed
The fairest land by sun and soft breeze
kissed.



The Grand Canyon

II



HY Canyon walls, mile-deep,
the story tell
Of aeons measureless by finite
mind:
No human skill e'er blent soft
tints so well,
Nor equal grace, in grandeur fair, outlined.
The artist here, with none to praise or
blame,
Nor power of death to quench his fervor's
flame,
Colored and carved, till we entranced,
exclaim,
Nature! Our artists' dreams but bear thy
name!—
Then snowy summits, piercing to the blue,
Leave denser airs, and starry-worlds look
through
The ether pure, with nearer kindlier gaze;
Hymning, to ear attuned, their song of praise.
Below, the Crater-Cups, and Cinder-Dome,
Show travail-throes, through which old earth
has come.

III



NATURE, ere age of unborn
men might waste
Earth's Forest-Kings, a thou-
sand summers grown:
Nor record leave of all their
stately grace,
Has here embalmed their forms in lasting
stone—
The chemistry of growth—its sudden
stay—
The subtle change—the marvel—who
shall say
What ages rolled, ere elements combined
Had wrought the miracle, howe'er designed?
What later cycles ran, while forces slow
Formed the deep gorge, with hanging roofs,
below
Which races long forgotten, now, should
dwell,
Adding their untaught skill, to build so well,
That lacking legend's store, or written page,
Their homes stand, wonders, for each
passing age?

IV



AR to the south, Eternal Summer-Land—

Broad plains, watched o'er by mountains old and gray:

Dotted with sage, where thorny cacti stand:

Where cattle roam, and miraged-waters play:

Where mountain streams are lead to thirsty soil,

And fields of green reward the tiller's toil.

Here, graceful palm and fragrant orange, charm:

There stately pines defy the mountain-storm:

Nor sense delight and fertile fields, alone;

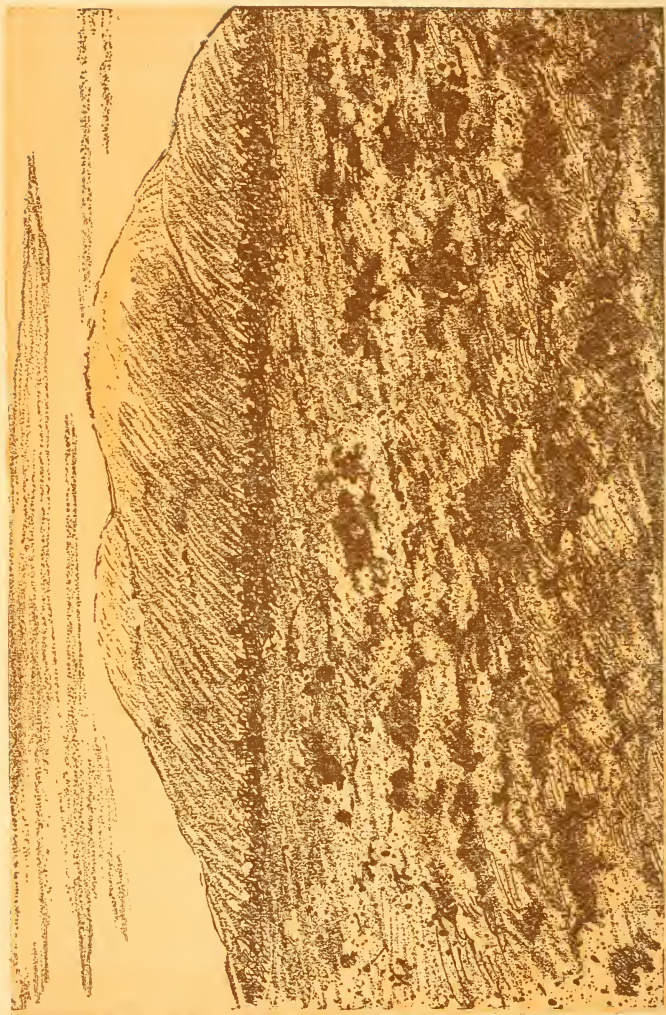
But filling mountain-gorge, the precious stone,

And metals rare, wait the bold miner's hand,

To yield their wealth, like gifts of fairy-land—

With Nature's best, she proudly welcomes thee,

Our Arizona,— Great, and Wild, and Free.



Sunset Mountain

V



CULTURE of favored centers,
 older grown,
 A grace and freedom born of
 nature's charm,
 Give welcome to the stranger,
 faring lone,
 That thrills the heart, and keeps the life-tide
 warm.
 Fair women,— men as brave as earth may
 know,
 Clear eyes of truth, and cheeks with youth's
 soft glow,
 Join the strange cadence of the desert-call,
 The singing pines, the sounding waterfall:
 Offer the freedom of their cities fair,
 Fountains of youth, distilled in mountain air,
 And every beauty 'neath the purple dome
 That canopies their loved and chosen home.
 With these, her charms, she proudly
 welcomes thee,
 Our Arizona,—Great, and Wild, and Free.



The Grand Canyon

THE GRAND CANYON OF THE COLORADO



THOU Mighty Chasm! on whose
walls is writ
The history of the Ages, we
call Time—
Thy Year an Aeon, as man
reckons it—
We bow before Thee, murmuring—Sublime!
Here Nature ever speaks her first Great-
Cause:
Here God converses, face to face, with man—
We read from Stony Tables, changeless Laws,
Wherein He shows anew, His great World-
Plan.

LIBRARY OF CONGRESS



0 015 988 884 8




Canterbury Press
Highland Park
Illinois